

The Adair County News.

VOLUME XV

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY NOV. 22, 1911.

NUMBER 3

THE CORN CONTEST.

It Drew a Large Crowd and Competition was Spirited.

THE PREMIUMS AWARDED FOLLOW.

The Adair County Boys Corn contest has proven all, or even more, than its most enthusiastic promoters and supporters had contemplated and, beyond question takes foremost place of all the efforts made to arouse interest and bring about better methods and better results in the farming interests of this county. Instituted and encouraged by the Agricultural department of our State and heartily accepted and aided by the business men of Columbia and some of our most progressive farmers, the contest, in its initial trial and imperfect organization, brought into existence last spring without sufficient time for mature deliberation and thorough preparation, produced convincing evidence, in the quantity and quality of corn exhibited last Saturday in the court-house, to dispel the doubts of all who may have felt that money and time would be wasted. In fact it proved to the extreme opposite and clearly marks the beginning of a new era, new methods and surprising results. There were twenty-one exhibits and every one well worthy considering, even in a state contest of this kind, and shows the great possibilities of Adair county soil under scientific farming. There was a time when new land under old methods yielded sufficiently for the needs of the people—a time when land was butchered and turned out to waste, but that day has passed and increasing population and increasing necessities demand that new method and better results must be obtained for the well being of posterity.

Many efforts have been made to induce farmers to make a change and few have accepted. To overcome this slow and uncertain process the farmers some have been called to start right and truly, in this country, they have responded in a most encouraging way. There were twenty-one premiums offered and while more than fifty boys, between the ages of ten and sixteen entered, only twenty-one showed up in the contest and each one received a premium. Owing to the severe drought of last summer many of the entries failed to respond in the finish of the contest, but those who did were well paid and better prepared for future work. The largest yield of corn was made by Bryan Royste, the ten best ears of the entire exhibit was produced by George Page. The combined weight of the two hundred and ten ears was 236 pounds. The twenty-one samples are now on exhibit in Judge Moss office with the name of producer and the weight of each ten ears on card. It was decided to have another contest for 1912, and several dollars were subscribed for that purpose. Judge N. H. Moss was elected President of the organization for 1912, Ray Montgomery, Secretary and Tom Ed Jeffries Treasurer. The present contest was largely conducted by Judge Moss and to him we tender our thanks for his faithful and honest efforts. Below we give the winners in the order in which they won prizes as determined by J. D. Todd, A. I. Hurt and S. H. Mitchell the best corn judges in this region.

Quantity on half acre
Bryan Royste 41 bushels 67 pounds
Edgar Harris, 40 bu 72 lbs.

Sam Simpson, 40 bu 6 lbs.

Dolph Wilson, 39 bu 58 lbs.

Clay Smith, 39 bu 40 lbs.

Paul Marshal, 37 bu 61 lbs.

Edgar Royste, 29 bu 66 lbs.

Henry Morgan, 25 bu 15 lbs.

Tennie Cundiff, 22 bu 66 lbs.

For best ten ears excluding the above who received premiums for quantity. No one allowed more than one premium.

George Page 1st

Bascom Dohoney 2nd

Leslie Banks 3rd

Clete Banks 4th

John D. Lowe 5th

Shreve Davis 6th

J. W. Bennett 7th

Nathan Rice 8th

Bryan Dudley 9th

Otis England 10th

Olie Rowe 11th

Robert Caldwell 12

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

Evidently business is improving. There were more commercial men here last week than any other one week in the past year. They all called on us and we are doing a

Death of Edwin Wilson.

Last Tuesday morning just before this paper went to press, the spirit of Edwin Wilson took its flight and went to God who gave it. This death was not a surprise to the community, as the deceased had been gradually declining for six or eight months. He was a victim of pulmonary trouble, and less than a year ago he went to the mountains of Tennessee with the hope that a higher altitude would be beneficial to his wasting constitution. He soon discovered that he was not gaining strength, and in a few months he returned home, and from the time of his arrival until the final dissolution, he daily grew weaker, though at times he would say that he was feeling better, as is usually the case with persons who die with the same disease.

Edwin Wilson was born in Columbia, twenty-five years ago last July, a son of T. T. and Eliza Wilson. The greater portion of his life was spent here,—a young man of good habits, and one who had many friends. Some years ago he was employed in Louisville, and while in that city he made a profession of his faith in Christ, and was ready for the Master's call.

Several days before he died he noticed his mother weeping, and he said to her: "Mother, don't weep for me; I am ready to meet my God. I would like to live and be a help to you, but I have no fears of death."

These were consoling words, and they should be a great comfort to her who is left childless, and who lost her husband about two years ago, later her only daughter, father and sister of the deceased. Besides the mother, the surviving members of the family are a son and daughter by Mr. T. T. Wilson's first wife.

In the absence of the pastor of the Baptist Church, the funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon by Rev. J. W. Weldon, of the Methodist Church, and at the close of his remarks all that was mortal of Edwin Wilson was laid to rest in the city cemetery, there to await the resurrection morn.

May the God of love comfort the almost heart-broken mother, and dry the tears of those who were close to the deceased by ties of blood.

We have on sale this week a handsome lot of Ladies coat suits bought at manufacturers closing out sale and they will be sold at less than cost of production. This will be your opportunity to get a nice suit at a bargain.

Russell & Co.

The Methodist people of this place certainly have the banner prayer-meeting. More than one hundred persons are in attendance each Wednesday evening. The prayer meeting is the life of a religious body, and the members of the other churches in town should bestir themselves. A dead prayer meeting is almost a sure sign of inactivity in the Church.

It will be remembered that last year Mr. C. C. Stephens sold the farm upon which he was living, known as the Hughes farm, to F. C. Wheeler for \$5,000 and removed to a farm he purchased in Green county. Last week he purchased of Mr. Wheeler, the same farm for \$4,210. This is said to be one of the best tobacco farms in Adair county.

Notice To Hunters.

I mean to protect the few birds that may be found on my farm and I trust that no one will put me to the necessity of enforcing the law for trespass. The best way to avoid trouble is not to hunt on lands contrary to the wishes of the owner. Respectfully.

C. S. Harris.

Mr. Edwin Hurt, manager of Columbia Factory, recently removed from this place to Lebanon, was here a few days ago. He stated that he hoped to start the factory at the new location in a week or ten days.

For the next 20 days I will sell my entire stock of Childrens, Misses and Ladies cloaks at cost for cash.

W. L. Walker.

It Didn't Work.

Recently we had an article in the News—a little advice to husbands, who have long lived with their better halves, advising them that in order to have perfect tranquility at home, they should manifest their love for their companions as they did in their young courting days.

Col. Newton Coffey upon reading the article was very favorably impressed, and concluded that he would take the advice advanced by the News.

Going home one evening after business hours, he took his seat close to his wife and related what he had read, saying I am going to follow that advice in the future.

"Laura, give me your hand, I want to hold it, and look into your eyes, as I do in our young courting days."

"You go way," came the reply. "I'll tell you the kind of love I want. I want you to get the spade and hoe, go down to the cow house and throw up a ditch, in order that my feet may not get wet when I go to milk the cows. Do that and there will be peace in the family." The next morning Newton was seen with spade and hoe wending his way toward the cow house.

Thanksgiving At Union Church.

The members of the Union Presbyterian church, assisted by other interested friends of the community, are making elaborate preparations for the Celebration of Thanksgiving. They cordially invite all of the former members of the church and all who may have attended worship there in other days to be present and enjoy the occasion with them. The house will be fittingly decorated and the program will consist of specially prepared music, addresses, etc., appropriate to the occasion.

The exercises will begin promptly at 10 a. m. and at 11:30 the Benediction. Everybody is urged to be present and render thanks.

Good Roads.

The season is now at hand when the people will be reminded that our roads are the heaviest tax that is now burdening them. If we had good roads, we could have Rural Routes, and the farmers could have their mail brought to them each day. Teams and wagons could be saved, and more could be hauled. A good road could be built from Columbia to Vester, and making a circle by way of MaGaha, Craycraft, Ozark, and back to Columbia, and a Rural Route could be established so as to have the mail leave Columbia in the morning, and deliver mail to the people along the route above named, and collect and deliver their mail to Columbia, on the same day.

The people along the route should become interested in building these roads, so as to secure Rural Routes, and at the same time save a loss of teams and wagons—make their farms more valuable, and do a great service to the people of their community.

Won't some one lead in this movement?

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

T. J. Smith, charged with shooting Vester Murrell and his son, at Cane Valley, several weeks ago, was given an examining trial before Judge N. H. Moss last Tuesday. He was held to await the action of the grand jury, his bond being fixed at \$300 which he gave. The shooting is a mystery. Smith claims his innocence, that himself and Murrell had at all times been on good terms and that he had no cause to shoot and that the accusation against him is untrue.

The electric light plant and ice plant at Campbellsville, were destroyed by fire last Thursday night. The loss is considerable. We take it that another light plant will be installed at once, as the town of Campbellsville can not well do without lights. We regard the plant here as one of the greatest enterprises in the town. In fact we do not see how the service could be cut off, as the lights furnish a great convenience.

Miss Lela Harvey, a young lady about twenty years of age, a daughter of Mr. Alva Harvey, died near Sparks Hill last Thursday, a victim of consumption. She had been confined to her room for about a year. The funeral services were largely attended, and there were many expressions of sympathy for the parents and other surviving members of the family.

Married This Morning.

Miss Laura Jackman, who is a sister of Mr. J. W. Jackman, and Mrs. John Eubank, and who was a resident of Columbia from early girlhood until she went to live with her uncle, Mr. Joe Jackman, near Cressisboro, three years ago, was married this (Tuesday) morning, in this city, to Mr. O. C. Kimbler, a farmer and miller, who lives at Sewellton, Russell county. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Weldon, pastor of the Methodist church, in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for the home of the groom, in Russell county. The rites were solemnized at the residence of Mr. John Eubank.

The bride's numerous friends in Adair and Russell counties will be glad to learn that she has been happily wedded to a worthy, industrious gentleman.

Life Sentence.

Walter Carson, whose home is at Hustonville, Lincoln county, and who shot and killed Ed Cochran in Casey county, last June, was tried and convicted at Liberty last week, the jury giving him a life term in the penitentiary. A motion for new trial was made and overruled, and the case will be appealed. A. A. Huddleston, Rollin Hurt and an attorney named Price prosecuted; Geo. E. Stone, Robt. Hard, J. W. Rawlings, Boyle Stone and Chas. Montgomery, defended. In the same court Alva Ellis was tried for malicious shooting, the jury failing to agree.

The case against young man named Thomas, charged with assassinating another man, named Thomas, was continued until the next term of the Casey circuit court.

The exercises will begin promptly at 10 a. m. and at 11:30 the Benediction. Everybody is urged to be present and render thanks.

Good Roads.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment.

Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

Dr. J. W. Grady, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. A. McKay, at Elizabethtown for several weeks, writes a friend here that he will start, on a visit, to see his son, Dr. Clarence Grady, about the 20th of this month which was last Monday. His many friends in Columbia and Adair county hope that he may have a pleasant journey.

Cash for Accounts and Notes

Comes easily if you place them with us for collection. We collect notes and accounts and look after claims any where in the United States, and do not make any charges unless we collect. If any body owes you, write us about it.

May's Collection Agency.

45-38 Somerset, Ky.

Death of an Old Lady.

Mrs. Hannah Dulworth, who was the widow of the late Jacob Dulworth, died at her late home, in the Mt. Carmel neighborhood, last Sunday night. She was seventy-nine years old and died with diseases incident to old age. The deceased was the mother of J. A. Dulworth and Mrs. Richard Fees. She was a lady who had many friends in the neighborhood where she resided, and a large concourse of people attended the funeral and interment.

Bring your tickets in Saturday, Nov. 25, and you will have a chance to draw a \$35 free Sewing machine.

F. Sinclair.

Mr. J. L. McLean and Mr. R. A. Myers were the most successful hunters the first day. They killed forty-five birds, bagging forty. There were other hunters out who met with very good success.

We learn that it is not definitely settled how long Campbellsville will be in darkness. Mr. Kincart, who was the manager of the electric light plant, destroyed by fire a few nights ago, was in Louisville last Friday to see about getting a dynamo and other necessary fixtures. A Campbellsville gentleman informed us that it might be spring before another plant was started.

Deputy United States Marshal Ryan arrested Elmer Willis and Will Stone, of color near this place, last Thursday upon a charge of selling liquor. They were brought before Commissioner F. R. Winfrey, who held them until the March term of Federal Court, Louisville, when bonded in the sum of two hundred dollars each.

Mr. Selden Hatcher.

On Sunday the 12th, Mr. Selden Hatcher departed this life at the age of 73 years. He lived on the old home stead where his father, Joshua, lived and died. In the year 1870 he was married to Miss Anna Beard, daughter of Dr. Beard, who resided at Cane Valley, Ky., and died there a number of years ago. Mrs. Hatcher is a sister of Dr. James Beard, of Bradfordsville, Ky. Mr. Hatcher leaves a wife and two daughters, both married, Mrs. Mattie Banks, who now resides in Louisville, and Mrs. Frances Stapp.

Mr. Hatcher accepted Christ as his Savior when a young man, and united with the Baptist church and lived a Christian life to the end. Some five years ago he united with the Christian church at Cane Valley, of which he was a member when he died. He was a man of firm conviction both in religious and political matters. He was a life long Democrat. He was a great reader, and kept well posted in the affairs of the day, both in the political and religious world.

He realized his condition several days before the end came, and told his friends that he was ready to go, that while he regretted to leave the family, he was not afraid to go.

He leaves two brothers and one sister, Richard Hatcher, of Louisville, and William, the sister resides in Glasgow. May the good Lord keep and direct the widow and children, and lead them in paths of peace, is my prayer.

Z. T. Williams.

Pictures for Thanksgiving.

Rev. J. R. Crawford has just received one hundred pictures of "The Great Things of The Globe," for his new stereopticon, which he hopes to give to the public on Thanksgiving evening at the Presbyterian church. Interesting descriptive matter will be given with each picture, making the views educational as well as attractive. No admission is to be charged, but an offering is to be taken to cover cost of slides and expenses.

Presiding Elder's Appointments.

Greensb'g ct., Hodges cb. Nov. 25-26 Campbellsville sta., Nov. 26-27 Campbellsville ct., Nov. 28-29 Mannsville, Mannsville Dec., 2-3 Casey Creek Dec. 5-6 Columbia, Columbia Dec. 9-10 Cane Valley, Cane V Dec 10-11 Gradyville, Gradyville Dec. 12 Tompkinsville, T'ville Dec. 16-17 W. T'ville, Fountain R. Dec. 19-20 Temple Hill at T. Hill Dec. 23-24 W. F. Hogard, P. E. Columbia, Ky.

First National Bank, Columbia, Ky., was selected several weeks back by the U. S. Government, as a depository of Postal Saving funds. This fact was published at the time, in the Louisville papers, but by an oversight we failed to note the fact at the time.

The very latest in shoes in velvets, Tans and gun metals. Also special prices on men's high shoes, prices reduced.

W. L. Walker.

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Democratic Responsibility.

The Democratic party in Kentucky won a great victory at the polls last week; it now faces a great responsibility. The victory was given by the people to the party chiefly on account of the promises made in its platform, looking to the future welfare of the State. If the State issues, which were so specifically set forward in the platform, had not been adopted and made part of the Democratic faith there would have been party defeat, instead of party victory. With this fact, unquestionably in the minds of the people, a great responsibility rest upon the party to redeem its pledges. In the campaign the Democratic newspapers and the Democratic speakers dwelt upon the insincerity of Judge Edward O'Rear, the Republican candidate for Governor, and upon the failure of Governor Augustus E. Willson and President Taft to carry out the pledges they had made to the people. These issues above everything else brought to the support of the Democratic ticket thousands of voters and scored the signal triumph at the polls of November the 7th. The people turned against the Republicans because they did not believe in their sincerity and because they had betrayed the people by violating their promises and their platform pledges. The Democratic party in Kentucky cannot afford to be guilty of the very things for which it so severely arraigned the Republicans. The responsibility of carrying out fully the platform pledges, not only rests upon every Democrat elected on the State ticket, but upon every member of the Legislature as well. Whatever may be the individual opinion of any member of the Legislature upon any plank in the platform which is at variance with that platform, it should be surrendered to the declaration of party faith. It would be an act of party disloyalty for any Democratic member of the Legislature to oppose either directly or indirectly the bills introduced in conformity with the various planks in the platform. As men have surrendered their individual choice of candidates for office to accept the party choice, it is just as incumbent upon them to surrender individual opinions upon issues and accept the party's pronouncement as a binding obligation. If a man refuses to vote and support the candidate of his party, because he preferred some other man as the candidate, he is regarded as a disloyal party man. If he sets up his individual opinion or even the opinion of a majority of the people in his own county, against the accepted will of the majority of the party, as laid down in its platform, he is equally disloyal.

We trust and believe that the Democrats will meet the responsibilities, conferred upon them by the people, by redeeming every pledge that has been made, in order that it cannot be said that the victory was won under false pretense and so that Kentucky may stay permanently in the Democratic column. We have no reason to believe that any Democratic member of the Legislature will prove recreant to his party obligation, but it is well enough to make clear in advance the responsibilities and obligations which rests upon those

who have been entrusted with power. There will be a powerful lobby, armed with all the sinews of war at Frankfort when the Legislature meets, to thwart the will of the people and break down the principles of Democracy as outlined in its platform, for sinister and personal ends. Democrats should be on their guard against the dangers that lurk about them and be prepared to overturn and destroy the efforts which will be resorted to make Democracy a reproach and its party principles as laid down in the platform a travesty upon truth and sincerity.—Elizabethtown News.

Will Carry Out Platform Pledges.

Cov.-elect James B. McCreary has issued the following statement regarding his victory in Tuesday's election and his course when he becomes Governor of Kentucky.

"I am very grateful to the voters of Kentucky for the large majority given me for the high office of Governor. I consider the majority given me and to the other Democrats on the State ticket as an endorsement of the tried and timehonored Democratic party and the principles for which it has fought with courage and sincerity for so many years.

The platform on which I asked the support of the voters of Kentucky represents my views on public questions therein presented and I will earnestly endeavor to carry out its pledges with the assistance of the numbers of the General Assembly.

"I am in favor of progress improvements and advancement and it will be my ambition to make Kentucky the most progressive State in the Union and I will endeavor to advance its interests in every line and try to bring prosperity to the State and happiness to the people. To the chairmen and members of the Democratic Campaign Committee I present my sincere thanks for the successful management of the campaign and I am thankful to my associates on the ticket and to the Democratic press of Kentucky and to the speakers from this and other States for their valuable and splendid assistance.

"I am gratified to know that this splendid victory was won without receiving contributions from any corporations, lobbyists or other persons who might desire or ask for any special privileges or favors. I am also pleased to believe that the victory in Kentucky is a forerunner of a great national Democratic victory to be achieved next year in the election of a Democratic President.

Maine Certainly Dry.

The Governor of Maine and his council have decided to accept the corrections in the votes of four towns on the question of repealing the constitutional provision against the sale of liquor in that State. On the face of the returns there was a small majority for the repeal, but this action reverses that result, and Maine will continue dry. The election was held in September.

Man with Money.

The man with money probably receives more advice and abuse than any other individual, and he is one of the most indispensable individuals in the community. We are willing to tell him how to invest his money, and after making the investment, we frequently insist on showing him how to manage his business. Our interest in the matter is commendable, but we should not forget that the man with money is the prime factor in our development, and by no known process of economics can we eliminate him from a transaction.

We can propose, but he disposes. We can submit our financial propositions for his consideration, but the man with money passes final judgment, and from his decision there is no appeal. He is the final judge. This may be unfortunate and humiliating, but it is nevertheless true, and if we are going to develop country we must first have a heart to heart talk with the man with money.

Womanly Wisdom.

Save all your coffee grounds rise them and use them to stuff pin-cushions. They will hold shape indefinite and the pins push in easily.

When cake icing is too hard so that you can not spread it on, add a little water, a drop at a time. When it is too thin add sufficient powdered sugar, first rubbing out the lumps.

When paring vegetables especially the humble tuber and odorous onion, slip over the forefinger of the right hand a kid finger cut from an old glove. It will save the hand from an unsightly stain.

By inspecting the canned fruit occasionally the housewife will be able to save any that has begun to spoil by carefully removing that which is tainted and cooking the rest over, recanning it as in the start.

Use worn-out white stockings for wash rags. Cut away the foot. Fold the top double and hem or overcast the edges. The edges may be bound, and a strap fastened across the center to slip the hand through.

To cook eggplant, cut into slices half an inch thick and let them lie for an hour in salted water to remove that bitter taste. To fry put the slices in the frying pan with a small quantity of butter; turn when one side is done.

Have you tried baking eggs? Grease a baking-dish with butter, break the egg into it, cover with cream. Add salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of butter. Set in a moderate oven a few minutes. Length of time depends on whether you like them soft or well-done.—From October Farm Journal.

Our Naval Power.

There were assembled during the past week two mighty fleets of American warships, the one at New York, the other at Los Angeles. In all, these fleets comprised 106 fighting vessels, about one third of the naval strength of the Nation. The demonstration led to many estimates of our naval power, the most favorable of them placing us third only to Great Britain, and possibly second when based on the number of guns alone.

London papers say that no other nation except Great Britain itself has made so much progress in naval development as has the United States.

All this is very gratifying to every American citizen, especially to those who appreciate the utility of naval power in times of peace. As Capt. Mahan has well said, the naval strength of any nation isolated as is the United States, is its best insurance against hostile demonstration from other nations. Emperor William recently remarked that the American navy was the greater factor in the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine.

A French publicist recently declared that modern history showed that nations best prepared for war best averted war.

The utility of our great fleets, therefore, lies not so much in employment in actual fighting, as in preventing fighting, in the maintenance of peace. It is a factor that other nations care not to reckon with, and therefore conduces to security. Such being its influence, we are justified in our gratification and in our pride, and are warranted in the satisfaction that we have of attaining to such high rank among the naval powers of the world.

Well, son, so you want to learn to be an editor? You think it would be such a fine thing to "mold public opinion;" to "help lift up the masses;" to write choice puffs worth five dollars a paragraph, in return for twenty-five cents, papercovered novels; to tell the public that the man your party has nominated is one of God's noblemen, while the other fellow is a rascal from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot?

Yes, yes, son, so it would! But don't you remember the Ayer's Almanac that used to hang in grandpa's kitchen, up in New Hampshire? And don't you remember the poor chap that always stood in the center of the first picture on the first page, with the fish and the scorpions and the sheep and the bulls and the twins around him? And don't you remember that he was naked and that he had nothing in his stomach to speak of?

Well, son, that poor fellow used to edit a newspaper.

Keep the Dollar at Home.

Ten years ago a Kansas farmer put his initials on a dollar bill. The next day he went to the nearest town and spent it with a merchant. Before the year was out, he had got the dollar bill back.

Four times in six years the dollar bill came back to him for produce, and three times he heard of it in the pockets of his neighbors. The last time he got it back was four years ago. He sent it to a mail order house. He has never seen that dollar since, and never will. That dollar will never pay any more school or road tax for him, will not build or brighten any of the homes for the community.

He sent it entirely out of the circle of usefulness to himself and his neighbors.—Ex.

Go to it, Mr. Stanley. The newspapers of the country will hail you great if you can break the paper trust and let the newspaper owners get their print paper for what they sell it, instead of suffering a loss on every sheet sold.

Homely Wives and Happiness.

There is a brief sermon for beautiful woman, as well as consolation for her plain sister, in a bitter conclusion reached by Mrs. Ida Darling of Chicago.

"A man tires of beauty as he does of a fancy vest," says Mrs. Darling, adding that a plain woman has a far better chance of holding her husband's affection than a balanced one.

No woman possessing a balanced mind expects to retain her youthful face and figure indefinitely. All the recipes and rules for doing this are only temporary in their effect—a face she recognizes, even if she does not acknowledge. The wise woman seeking contentment and that splendid comradeship which is the highest mark of happiness in married life, realizing that mixing brains with beauty is by far the best way to hold her own.

But, after all, is the man who seeks only good looks in his wife worth marrying anyhow.

Hogwall Doings

While Sim Flinders has not anything else to do he thinks he will get a gimlet and help the fisher worms find homes for the winter.

Poke Eazley has been rather busy this week at the task of trying to drive a lot of bees into a brand sack.

The Excelsior Band's fame can never become very lasting as the music evaporates about as fast as they make it.

Miss Flutie Belcher is making extensive preparations to go to Tickville Monday morning. Later she changed her mind and will not go.

Dock Hocks let his buggy get wet Wednesday evening and tires have become so tight the horses can hardly pull it.

The postmaster has purchased a new hat and a storm proof collar. It is feared that he will next get so hightone he won't handle anything but first class mail.

Jefferson Hotlock has gone to Rye Straw to enter his horse in a funeral procession that will pass through that place Sunday.

Miss Constance Henstep of the Calf Ribs community was a popular visitor in our midst last week. She was the guest at the home of the Henstep family here and would have stayed a month or two but she is only their cousin.

The Dog Hill preacher is circulating a petition asking that a surprise donation party be given at any early date.

Baz Barlow went squirrel hunting this week but met with poor success as most of his experience in the shooting line has been gained at Saturday night parties and dances.

Atlas Peck discovers that he has a large bump of caution developing on his head since he engaged in the big fight at Rye Straw Saturday night.

Tobe Moseley has received word that a relative of his died of bad health on Gander creek a few days ago.

Every time Yam Simes sees a wind storm coming up now he hides his mule.

Luke Mathewson fell into his hog pen yesterday while feeding his hogs. His wife was the first

to discover the accident and turned the hogs out leaving Luke there to sober up.

Raz Barlow announces that he will go to Tickville next Wednesday to stand up with a bridal couple if he is not too tired.

According to Tobe Moseley a knot on a log is about the quietest thing there is.

The editor of the Tickville Tidings announces that if the price of licker continues to go up he will have to take to writing temperance editorials.

Issac Hellwanger had the good luck to come very near finding twenty-five cents in the road yesterday. It looked very much like one at a distance.

Sim Flinders picked his two geese this week and claimed to have got sixteen pounds of feathers from them. This is a fine field.

The deputy constable has improved his personal appearance greatly with a new pair of pants which he sized from a suspicious looking person who passed through Hogwall yesterday. —Hogwall Kenduckian.

Most men and all women prefer to have a small amount added to their bill for a meal in a restaurant and be relieved thereby, of the necessity of tipping the water. The tip is embarrassing to the diner and too many of us do not know what to give, We give too much or too little.

The tipping habit is growing to such an extent that it is fast becoming a grand nuisance.

The plan to do away with all tipping is taking shape in the hotels in Philadelphia and should be encouraged. Frankfort News.

Balked At Cold Steel.

"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my foot off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, Ohio, "although a horrible ulcer had been the plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Bicklen's Arnica Salve, and my foot was soon completely cured. Heals burns, boils, sores, bruises, eczema, pimples, corns. Surest Pile cure, 25¢ at Pauli Drug Co.

We doubt if one instance in a thousand can be found of a young man's making shipwreck of hopes and character who was accustomed to spend his evenings at home reading good books; and we say to any parent that a well stocked library and an abundant supply of newspapers and magazines, for your boy, is worth more to keep him out of mischief, and to make a man of him, than any other single influence at your command.

Mothers sometimes forget that the active and respective stake of child-life in the nursery is never surpassed at a later period. The little one is taking impressions every moment, acquiring gentle habits or the opposite, picking up words and sentences, surprising his elders by the facility with which he learns what they would rather he should not know. In the baby's home the foundation is laid for the good or bad manners of the mature man.

Saved Many From Death.

W. L. Mock, Ark., believes he has saved many lives in his 25 years of experience in the drug business. "What I always like to do he," he writes, "is to recommend Dr. King's New Discovery for weak, sore lungs, hard colds, hoarseness, obstinate coughs, la grippe, caup, asthma or other bronchial affection, for I feel sure that a number of my neighbors are alive and well today because they took my advice to use it. I honestly believe its the best easy to prove he's right. Get a trial bottle free, or regular 50¢ or \$1 bottle. Guaranteed by Paul Drug Co.

CALLED IN THE DOCTOR.

Then He and the Patient Found They Were Two of a Kind.

In the Metropolitan theater the house physician has a seat given him for each performance. He is supposed to be there every evening. Naturally there comes a time when the play begins to pall on him. One evening not long ago the stage manager of a local playhouse rushed down the aisle to the doctor's seat and whispered: "Come back at once. The leading lady has had an attack."

In the lady's dressing room all was confusion. "What'll we do, doc?" cried the stage manager.

"Have you poured water on her head?"

"Yes, a whole bucket, out of the one that says 'Not to be used except in case of fire!'

"Then don't pour any more. I fear you have made fatal mistake. Run out to the drug store and get this filled."

When they had run out the lady opened her eyes. "Doc," she gasped, "you're a good fellow, ain't you? I know you know there's nothing the matter with me. I want a day off, and I don't want to go on in this act. Can you fix it?"

"I sure can," he answered, wringing his hand sympathetically. "I ain't a doctor. I came in on his ticket. We'll fix it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ARMLESS PAINTERS.

Sarah Biffen, For Instance, Who Made Remarkable Miniatures.

Miss Sarah Biffen was a conspicuous example of the skill which armless people sometimes acquire in spite of their affliction. She was miniature painter to Queen Victoria, and her work was widely known for its beauty and delicacy.

She was born without arms, but as a girl having a great wish to become an artist, she worked earnestly for years until she could paint by holding the brush in her teeth. In 1821, according to the Raja Yoga Messenger, the judges, without any knowledge of the means she was compelled to use, awarded her the gold medal of the Society of Arts, a prize sought by hundreds of others.

M. de Menthon and Bertram Hiles were other artists who were deprived of the use of their arms. The former had only one foot, which he used to paint with.

Mr. Hiles lost both his arms in an accident, being run over by a street car when he was only eight years old and when he was just beginning to acquire skill in drawing. He spent two years in patient toil learning to draw by holding the pencil in his teeth, at the end of which time he won a first class certificate from a local art school.

An Antidote Handy. The woman was the author of a cookbook that had been published at her request with wide margins and occasional blank pages for notes and additional recipes. Often she had expressed a wish to see an old copy of the book and find out to what use the blank spaces had been put. One day in a secondhand bookstore her husband unearthed an old volume. Noticing that it had been annotated freely, he bought it. After a day or two he said:

"How about the notes in that cookbook? Were they interesting?"

"No," she said curtly; "they didn't amount to anything."

When he got a chance he looked through the book himself. Every note the book contained was a remedy for dyspepsia and stomach trouble.—New York Times.

A Regular Sherlock Holmes. Under the caption "A Triumph of Sense" "Jugend" tells this story: "In the lower court of a small town in Saxony William had served faithfully and well as attendant to the presiding judge for many years without ever having received any reward aside from his legal stipend. On the day of adjournment for the season, when visitors had retired, the judge, who was also about to leave, asked, 'William, do you smoke?' Seeing a square box under the judge's arm, he answered respectfully, 'Yes, your honor.' I knew it by the smell of your coat,' said the judge as he walked out."

First Title of "Vanity Fair." Brighton, England, holds memories of Thackeray. It was while staying at the Old Ship that he commenced a novel which was to be called "Pencil Sketches of English Society." One night as he was lying in bed a better title suddenly occurred to him.

"I jumped out of bed," he told Miss Perry afterward, "and ran three times round my room, uttering as I went, 'Vanity Fair,' 'Vanity Fair,' 'Vanity Fair!'"

Protection. "I understand that you don't speak to your neighbors."

"Not any more than necessary," replied Mr. Groucher. "Of course they are fine neighbors, but we also have a fine cook, and we don't care to have them get acquainted with her."—Washington Star.

Recompense. Miss Passay—You have saved my life, young man. How can I repay you? How can I show my gratitude? Are you married? Young Man—Yes; come and be a cook for us.—Woman's Home Companion.

Chilly. "Meet me in the icebergs on your way across the ocean." "A number of us tried to flirt with you, but you were the only one on board."—Philadelphia Journal.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

As Scipio Was to Hannibal So Was Wellington to Napoleon.

There is probably no more remarkable historical parallel than that exhibited by the career of Scipio Africanus, the hero of the second Punic war, and the Duke of Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon.

Each was descended from an ancient and noble family. Each was the second greatest soldier of his age, pitted in a life and death struggle against the greatest. As Scipio was to Hannibal so was Wellington to Napoleon. Hannibal threatened the very existence of Rome; Napoleon was on a fair way to become the master of Europe.

Again, Spain was the center of the most splendid achievements of both commanders. The victories of Scipio in Spain are too well known to need recapitulation, and Wellington's triumphs in the peninsular war form one of the commonplaces of history.

Neither of these great generals met his arch-adversary until the final and decisive battles—Zama and Waterloo respectively. And the result of both battles was exile to the defeated chiefs. Hannibal retired to Ephesus; Napoleon was deported to St. Helena.

But the parallel does not end here. Both Scipio and Wellington exchanged a military for a political career. And here the same fate pursued them. Scipio incurred the enmity of the Roman senate; Wellington gained the hostility of the London populace. And here follows the most remarkable feature of the parallel drawn between these two great men.

Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Zama—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Scipio was tried on a question of bribery. He was not slow in his defense to remind his judges that on that day he had saved the republic. Seventeen years elapsed from the battle of Waterloo—seventeen years to the very day—when the great Wellington had to take refuge from the attack of a London mob, angered on account of his opposition to the parliament reform bill.

The only point in which the parallel fails is this: Scipio died outside his beloved city of Rome; Wellington has his monument in St. Paul's cathedral, London. But the parallel between the careers of these two extraordinary men remains as one of the curiosities of history.—Youth's Companion.

Greenland is Green. When you were a boy you used to sing "On Greenland's Icy Mountain"—well, the country is simply a vast nest of green mountains, covered with snow, ice and glaciers. These are known as live and dead glaciers. The dead glaciers are a mass of snow and ice which have accumulated between gorges for a million years or more and have become so condensed that you could not penetrate the mass except by a steel drill. The live glaciers are those that break off and fall into the waters and become floating masses of ice, often inflicting damage to ships. Where the sun can strike a spot the trees, which are of a dense growth but small, wear the most beautiful green.

Didn't Think It Was Permissible. "I think," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that our minister is going too far. Did you hear his sermon last Sunday?"

"Yes," replied her hostess as she finished sealing a letter to her daughter, the Duchess of Ramshead. "Both me and Josiah put in fifty dollar bills when the contribution was taken."

"I don't like the habit he has fallen into of anathematizing the rich."

"Mercy! I hadn't heard about him doing that. I didn't think anybody was allowed to anathematize people unless they had appendicitis or something!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Holy Land.

The Holy Land is a term used, especially by Christians, to designate Palestine as being the scene of the birth, ministry and death of Christ, but also employed by other religious sects to describe the places sacred to them from association. Thus the Mohammedans speak of Mecca as the Holy Land, it being the birthplace of Mohammed. The Chinese Buddhists call India the Holy Land because the founder of their religion was born there, while the Greeks bestow this same title on Ellis, where was situated the temple of Olympian Zeus.

Cause of Her Haste.

"Could you wait on me before the others?" asked the woman in the drug store. "I am in a great hurry." The drug clerk complied and filled her prescription immediately. "Thank you so much," she said. "I am afraid that Fido will awake before I return and miss me."—Buffalo Express.

The Farm.

"One could easily guess those city children had a financier for a father."

"Why?"

"Because they are either in the barnyard speculating about the stock or gambling in the wheat and corn."—Baltimore American.

A Test of Patience.

She—But how am I to know you will be patient and forbearing when we're married? He—I can put a fourteen and a half standup collar on a No. 15 shirt without saying a word.—Variety Life.

Unconstitutional.

Mrs. Pinhead—You said before we were married that my word should be law. Mr. Pinhead—That was before I found out that the law was unconstitutional.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No man really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—Rustin.

SAYINGS OF MARK TWAIN.

Bright Things That Are Rarely Credited to the Humorist.

There has been complaint that every good story gets accredited to Mark Twain without his having really deserved it, but Professor Archibald Henderson in his book "Mark Twain" points out that actually many of the best known common sayings first created by Mark Twain are very rarely credited to him. His sayings in "Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar," such as "the cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education" are generally known as written by Mark Twain, but there are others of which this is not true.

Some of his best sayings are apropos of the cheerful custom of lying—for instance: "Truth is our most valuable possession. Let us economize it." "Never tell a lie—except for practice." Professor Henderson comments that of the latter maxim Mark Twain declared that he never expected it to be applied to himself. It was for other people. When he was in doubt himself he used sagacity. Perhaps his best summary is: "Never waste a lie! You can't tell when you may need it."

A catchword emanating from Mark Twain is, "Be virtuous and you will be eccentric." Another is that "there isn't a parallel of latitude but thinks it would have been the equator if it had had its rights." There is something peculiarly American in his warning to girls not to marry—that is, not to excess. To Professor Henderson Mark Twain made a remark likely to rank with the best of his sayings now that it has been published. Professor Henderson was advised before undergoing a surgical operation, "Console yourself with the reflection that you are giving the doctor pleasure and that he is getting paid for it."

Of the hundreds of Twain sayings none is better known than one often attributed to Andrew Carnegie, "Put all your eggs in one basket—and then watch that basket."

MAKING SHOT.

The Tower Process Used Only For the Smaller Sizes.

The tower process of making shot was invented by William Watts, a plumber of Bristol, England, in 1760. His tower was "built" by sawing a square hole in the center of the various floors of his house and locating a well in the cellar, into which the globules of molten lead dropped and were instantly cooled and hardened. Watts secured a patent in 1782 and sold his London rights in 1800 for \$48,665.

His tower is still in use, although it has been heightened by the addition of several stories. The lead when molten is poured into a sieve-like receptacle at the top of the tower, and these molten drops, falling into the well, 120 feet below, form the shot, which are then passed through a polishing grader. They are then spilled from a hopper on to an inclined plane, the perfect shot running on a second plane, while the imperfect drop through an opening between. The shot pass over four series of planes, and only the perfect reach the last plane.

A larger size than BBB cannot be made by this process. The larger sizes, including shrapnel, are made by two different processes. In the medium size a wire of the proper material is fed into a machine which mashes it into a ribbon shape and punches irregular formed shot. The largest are made by pouring the metal into long bullet molds, which, in cooling, form irregular shot. The various sizes are then placed, each by itself, in gins, which are revolved for six hours, when the shot come out perfectly smooth spheres.—Boston Globe.

Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded guilty. The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was not guilty. And the court spoke as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Bright Side.

"Look here, Ben, what did you shoot at me for? I ain't got no quarrel with you."

"You had a feud with Jim Wombat, didn't ye?"

"I did, but Jim's dead."

"I'm his executor."—Lippincott's.

A Duty.

"Let us look on the bright side of things. Nothing is ever as bad as it might be."

"You're right. Take the coats that women wear, for instance. They might be made to button down the back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quite Contrary.

Gibbs—Your wife seems to be a contrary sort of woman. Dibble—Contrary? Why, whenever I ask her to darn my stockings she knits her brows.—Boston Transcript.

Unconstitutional.

Mrs. Pinhead—You said before we were married that my word should be law. Mr. Pinhead—That was before I found out that the law was unconstitutional.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No man really enjoyed doing evil since God made the world.—Rustin.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

They May Have Been the Ancient Gold Workings at Rhodesia.

Rhodesia, that province of British Africa lying between the Zambezi and the Limpopo rivers, has considerable deposits of gold. The ancients mined and carried away enormous quantities of the precious metal, but under the scientific mining systems of the present day their operations will be greatly surpassed.

It has been thought that Rhodesia was the ancient land of Ophir, the land of the mysterious "King Solomon's mines," but this theory is strongly combated by some investigators. The ancient gold workings are the basis of modern workings. For every ten square miles of Rhodesia, it is stated, there was one ancient mine—that is, there are 75,000 old workings—which means that a stupendous wealth was dug out of the earth before the days of Cecil Rhodes. Much of this wealth must have gone to the north and east. It was probably wrought into the crown of the Queen of Sheba and filled the coffers of Solomon.

The ancient smelting furnaces are said still to be of easy recognition. They are sunk into the "door." The furnace blowpipes are made of the finest granite powder cement, and the nozzles of the blowpipes are covered with splashes of gold. The linings of the holes are covered with specks of gold. When the first lining became worn by the heat a fresh lining of cement of an excellent quality, which has outlasted time, was smeared round on top of the old lining. It is said that one can take an old lining, split off the layers with a knife and find gold splashes in abundance.

The tools of the ancient workers which have so far been discovered include a small soapstone hammer and burnishing stones of water worn rock, to which gold still adheres. There are evidences that the ancients carried on an extensive industry in the manufacture of gold ornaments and utensils.

NORMANDY NUGGETS.

Stones That Find Their Way Into the Mouths of Many People.

It is a far cry from "the lonely stretches of the wave kissed shore" to false teeth, but by unexpected paths we often descend abruptly from the sublime to the utilitarian. Many a man calmly chewing an indestructible steak in American little dreams that the picturesque coast of Normandy has been sacrificed to provide him with molars. Such is the painful fact, however. If you walk along the southern shore of the English channel between Dieppe and Havre you will see men and boys searching for stones of a certain size and shape from a varied collection of rocks which form the beach. These are put into sacks and shipped to America, where they are converted into porcelain.

The industry—for such is the term used to designate this invigorating occupation—has grown to considerable proportions in the past few years. Its simplicity is perhaps its greatest charm. Having once learned the kind of stone you are looking for, all that is required of you is to pick it up. If you do this steadily and uncomplainingly for several hours you will be sure to fill a sack. Then all you have to do is to fling it jauntily over your shoulder, run across the bowdiers to the superintendent and demand 1 franc.

With this wealth in your pocket you can then sit down and look dreamily over the water while you allow your imagination full play. You seem to see the stones after a long voyage across the Atlantic being slowly rescued from their rude state. Bit by bit they are dragged from their primitive nothingness up to the heights of twentieth century porcelain. They are then shaped, polished, mounted on a gold pivot—but why go into it? It is too painful.—Minneapolis Bellman.

Riddle of Gravitation.

Nearly 250 years ago one of the greatest intellects connected with science turned his attention to gravitation. In that 250 years physical science has made rapid advances. A boy who has completed a year's work in elementary physics could entertain Newton in electricity were it possible for the great philosopher to return to earth. After learning of the great progress in electricity I can imagine him in his eager desire for knowledge turning to the boy and expecting some light on gravitation. Alas, not only the high school boy, but not even the most learned, can give any definite information on gravitation. The problem is about where Newton left it.—Popular Science Monthly.

Deserted at the End.

William the Conqueror was a man of very gross habit of body and at the siege of Mantes was hurt by the rear of his horse, the pommel of the saddle striking the king in the abdomen and causing injuries from which he died in a few days. Before his death he was deserted by all his attendants, who stole and carried off even the coverings of the bed on which he lay. The body remained on the floor of the room in which the king died for two days before it was buried by charitable monks from a neighboring monastery.

A Vague Impression.

"What is your idea of the character of Lady Macbeth?"

"Really," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "there is so much gossip about people connected with the stage that one scarcely knows what to believe."—Washington Star.

Value consists in the power of self recovery.—Emerson.

Woodson Lewis

The great Green River Merchandise Distributor, has just Received a Magnificent stock of New Fall clothing, Shoes &c.

Which he is offering at Popular prices.

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THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Wednesday

BY THE

Adair County News Company
(INCORPORATED.)

CHAS. S. HARRIS EDITOR.

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interests of the City of Columbia and the people Adair and adjacent counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

WED., NOV., 22, 1911.

One of the most important measures to come before the next Legislature is that of good roads. Both parties are pledged to give aid. In our judgment a State tax for this purpose should be collected and equitable divisions made. This would stimulate the good roads movement in many counties that have never made an effort to build good roads. We do not believe in giving State aid to any county that will not meet reasonable requirements from the State, but we do believe in State aid for every county that will do a reasonable part.

The trial of Rev. C. V. T. Richeson, charged with murdering Miss Avis Linnell, will begin at Boston, Mass., January 15, 1912. Henry Clay Beattie, a wife murderer, will be electrocuted in Virginia, on the 24th of this month. It is believed that he killed his wife in order that he might marry another woman.

Six jurors have been accepted in the McNamara trial which was begun in Los Angeles, Cal., October 11th. It looks now like the jury will not be completed by the first of the year. The men, two brothers, are charged with blowing up the Los Angeles Times' building, killing a number of men.

The Board of Control which met in Owensboro last Monday week, advanced the price of tobacco one cent a pound. The tobacco in the hands of the Green River Association will bring \$200,000 more than it did last year if this raise stands.

A number of Adair county Democrats say they will be in Frankfort on the 12th of next month, the day Senator McCrary will be inaugurated for the second time Governor of this State.

The banquet to the successful candidates for State offices, given in Louisville, last Wednesday night, was a highly enjoyable affair. All the newly elected aspirants put in an appearance.

Early in next year the Presidential and Congressional campaigns will open, and from the time the canvass starts until the November election, we will hear nothing but politics.

It is now charged that Mr. Roosevelt is sending out feeders for the third term. The people will not elect a man to the Presidency who has heretofore served two terms.

Farmers Institutes are not giving satisfaction. The farmers of Christian county charge that the real interest is subordinated for politics.

Italy wants the Powers to intervene and bring Turkey to terms, the bases of settlement giving Italy all the cream.

Additional Locals.

SALT FOR SALE.

I have an honest 7 bushel barrel salt, which cost only 15 cents more than the 6½ bushel barrel which you buy elsewhere. 33-3t Sam Lewis.

Mr. William Powell, who left this county thirty years ago, and who lives in Carroll county, Mo., returned to Columbia Saturday night. He was near Joppa.

You can get fried oysters, oyster soup, oysters raw, hot coffee, pickles, crackers, all for the price at the Court-house Thursday night the 23rd of Nov.

Don't forget the oystersupper Thursday night at the Court-house from half past 6 until they are all gone. Menu on the tables.

Mr. W. E. Morgan, Burkesville, bought Mr. R. F. Rowe's farm at Amavadille, Cumberland county. Consideration, \$10,500.

Our stores and groceries are being filled with goods suitable for Christmas presents, and selections are already being made.

When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

R. H. Price, a corn grower beyond doubt, was called on to undo a dead lock in a decision, and he did it in a few minutes.

WANTED: one boy to pay board and tuition at L. W. T. S., by work. Testimonials of good character required. 3-3t

Persons who want to hunt on a man's farm should ask permission. Nearly all lands are posted.

Fresh oysters at the Court-house Thursday night from half past 6 until they are all gone.

"I never saw such an exhibit of fine corn," was heard from many last Saturday.

A Jersey cow, two years old, fresh December 1st, for sale. Dr. W. F. Cortwright.

I will indict persons found hunting on my premises without permission. W. F. Squires.

Ladies, men's and children's sweaters 25 add 50¢ each. W. L. Walker.

You missed a rare treat if you missed the corn contest exhibit last Saturday.

Millinery at reduced prices remainder of week. Hunn & Dehoney.

Knifley.

Oh what a glorious place to live this old commonwealth of Kentucky, everybody is Democrats.

The health of this section is generally very good.

Mr. Burr Gilpin was to see our merchants one day last week.

An excess of rain prevails here following the drouth, very little corn has been cribbed up to this time.

Mr. G. C. Russell & Co., opened their new stock of goods at the foot of Egypt Hill last week.

Mrs. Dulworth mother of Mrs. G. R. Eeese, is very sick at this time.

Our pipe from here to Wilson's creek, has been finished and is now improving that part first built.

Mr. W. J. Bottom, will move to Ill., in the near future.

Aff Chandler, will soon finish sawing at C. G. Jeffries.

Mr. Henry Collins, of Campbellsville, bought several head of cattle in this section last week.

Mr. Owen Hendrickson and family, of Casey Co., visited at W. P. Dillingham's last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Melvin Jones, is sawing the Jas. Humphrey timber for Gowdy & Hazzard.

Some enterprising parties will install a chair factory in Mr. Jas. May's blacksmith shop at Raley in the near future.

Mr. B. W. Tucker, sold his house and lot in this place, to

Jameson Jones for \$150. He also sold a lot to Mr. Dolphus Bryant.

Mr. Eastridge, fell from a loaded wagon, passing over his legs, braking one of them. He is reported getting along all O. K.

There is more land for sale in this section than ever was known to the writer and but little selling owing to high prices.

Now the people of the Neatsville section, have got a bridge across the river at that place, they should take more interest in the public roads in that section as some of them are in a fearful condition.

A Mr. Ellis, of Campbellsville, has sunk several wells in this section for different parties.

Program.

Of the Union Sundy school meeting which will convene with the Clearspring church, Thursday Nov. 30th 10 a.m.

Praise service, A. J. Combest. Devotional exercise, P. M. Bryant.

Quartet, by George Blair. W. C. Bryant Mrs. Polly Bufford Montgomery.

Purpose of this meeting, J. A. Richards, R. B. Reeves.

Thanksgiving talk, Robert Bailey, N. G. White.

Sermon, Rev. Nathan Murrell, Noon 1:30 p. m.

Devotional exercise, L. C. Young.

Quartet, A. J. Combest, Anderson Murrell, Loren Kell, Mabel Murrell.

The intention of the Bible School, H. A. Murrell, F. P. Bryant.

The benefits of the Bible school, L. C. Young, T. P. Dunbar.

Select Reading, Etta B. Bryant, Love Richard.

Why children should be in Sunday school, Flossie Calhoun, Susie Murrell.

Reading, Lander Bryant, Mrs. Mary White.

The Bible school, Its obligation to the community, Albert Bryant, Irvin Blair.

Quartet, R. O. Cabell, W. C. Bryant, Irvin Blair, Myrtle Combest.

Concluding address, P. M. Bryant.

Song, God be with you Till we Meet again.

Benediction, L. C. Young.



Dirigo.

J. W. McClister has been very sick for the past few days, with a complication of diseases. He is still in a very critical condition.

Mrs. Georgia Collins, Fairplay, is visiting her brother, Walter James, of this place, this week.

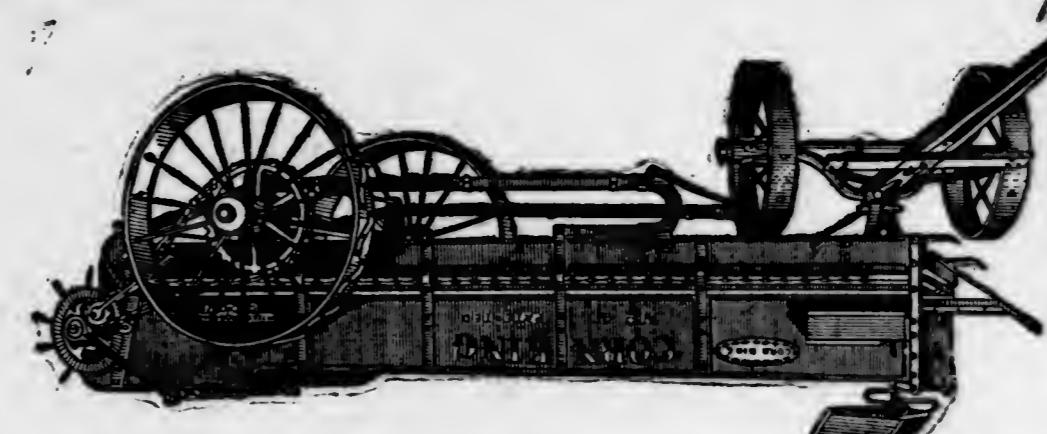
Post office inspectors were in this community several days this week, inspecting post offices and measuring post roads, and securing bids for carrying the mails for the next four years. They found every thing all right with the various post offices in this

- - - MAKE YOUR FARM YIELD - - -

Bumper Crops

The surest way to make your farm yield bumper crops is to thoroughly understand the requirements and nature of the soil.

Study your soil; then use fertilizer in the proper quantities. Don't waste it. Make every ounce count; but you can't do this unless you use a Manure Spreader; because when spread by hand, there is a tendency to uneven spreading and either under or over fertilization.



Ten loads of manure spread with a CORN KING spreader will do the work of twenty spread by hand. It will thus double the value of your manure and return a 100 per cent dividend.

Do you believe in conservation? Come in and see our CORN KING Spreader—We have the size to suit your requirements.

Reed Hardware Co.,

S. N. HANCOCK

WATCH MAKER and JEWELER

OPTICIAN

My Work is all Guaranteed to Give Perfect Satisfaction

Office in

J. N. PAGE'S Drug Store

Sandusky & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

LUMBER

All Kinds of Plaining Mill Work, Sash, Doors and Blinds

Columbia, Kentucky.

Craycraft.

Abituary.

There was an auction at D. L. Wilson's store, last Saturday, and goods went cheap. There is much sickness in this neighborhood.

Miss Patsy Montgomery was thrown from a horse last Tuesday, the 14th, being hurt very badly.

Mrs. J. D. Hays is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Mollie Bryant died at her home last Tuesday forenoon about 9:30 o'clock. She leaves behind two sons, four daughters and many friends to mourn her loss. She has been a member of the Christian Church about twenty-five years. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Nathan Murrell, and her remains were interred in the Gridley graveyard.

Mr. Howard Leach had the misfortune to lose a good mule a few days ago.

Mr. Thomas Powell, of this neighborhood, and Mr. D. M. Gridley, of Roy, have exchanged farms, and are moving.

Res. Phone 531. Office Phone 194

Dr. T. A. Smith

Dentist

Columbia, - Ky.

Russell Building

G. P. SMYTHE

for

FIRE INSURANCE

and

REAL ESTATE

Balked At Cold Steel.

"I wouldn't let a doctor cut my off," said H. D. Ely, Bantam, "although a terrible ulcer had been a plague of my life for four years. Instead I used Ebbekin's Arnica and my foot was soon completely healed. Bantam, Sore, Bruises, Pains, &c. Sorest Pains."

PERSONAL

Mr. J. O. Russell is on the sick list.
Mr. Allen Walker is spending a few days in Louisville.

Mrs. W. M. Wilson, was quite sick a day or two of last week.

Mrs. J. L. McLean, was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. Charles Duncan, of Paris, Ky., was here a few days ago.

Mrs. Sallie Bradshaw, was quite sick a few days of last week.

Mr. J. E. Snow and Sam Thomas, Russell Springs, were here Friday.

Miss Amanda Butler, will visit Mrs. L. C. Hurt, in Louisville, this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Hood, is a victim of pneumonia, and was very sick last week.

Dr. Robt. I. Blakeman and family, Indianapolis, are visiting relatives in Columbia.

Mrs. W. L. Wilson (Cane Valley, and Allie Oderwalt, of Spurlington, visited the News Monday.

Mr. Rollin Hurt and Tim Cravens, returned from the Liberty circuit court last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. G. R. Holt, Campbellsville, was here a few days of last week, in the interest of Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Miss Elma Page, who has been visiting relatives in Indianapolis, returned to Columbia the first of last week.

Mr. Geo. R. Miller and his nephew, Edgar Reed, went to Louisville Friday, the latter to remain a week or ten days.

Messrs. A. G. Norris, W. R. Lyon, T. W. Taylor, Hugh Noe, J. Q. Alexander, all traveling men, were here a few days ago.

Mr. Frank Pennybuff, who has been living in Whitewright, Texas, for the past ten months, returned to Columbia last Saturday.

Mrs. Amanda Wallace, who has been with her son, John, in Oklahoma, for the past two years, returned to Adair county last week.

Mr. Pascal Willis, son of Anthony Willis, who has been in Carroll county, Mo., for several years, returned home last Saturday.

Messrs. Geo. D. Rogers, Louisville, Louis Oblinger, Catlettsburg, and C. T. Langhart, Cincinnati, were here to see our merchants last week.

Mrs. Henry Brandt and little daughter, Ruth, who have been visiting Mrs. L. E. Bradley and family, in Columbia, have returned to their home Louisville.

Mrs. E. E. Spiller, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Todd, for several months, will leave this morning for her home, Brady, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Collins, who visited their son, C. W. Collins, at Montpelier, last week have returned home. They report that their son has lung trouble, but has very much improved.

THE GLASGOW LOOSE TOBACCO MARKET.

[From the Glasgow Times.]

That the Glasgow loose tobacco market is of the greatest benefit to Glasgow, there can be no dispute. No body questions that any more than the fact that if Glasgow can be made a permanent loose leaf market, the town will prosper as never before.

Tobacco raisers are not so vitally interested in this view of the tobacco market, as in considering where they can sell the fruits of their labors to the best advantage for themselves. Their reasoning is sound; their conclusions correct. If they do not do the best they can for themselves, nobody else is going to do it for them.

The Glasgow Times is an entirely disinterested party. Neither it, nor any one connected with it, has ever owned a dollars worth of stock in the loose leaf houses here. It is under no sort of obligations to them. As a matter of fact, it has some cause of grievance, for the reason that they have only patronized it when forced to, giving the larger part of their patronage outside of enforced advertising, elsewhere. In a general way, it has received more favors from the American Tobacco Trust and its agents than from the Glasgow loose leaf houses. That, however, does not affect general conditions in the least. If any body chooses to patronize The Times, they can; if they don't care to do so, they needn't. It does, nevertheless, establish The Times' position of pure disinterestedness in what it proposes to say.

The Glasgow loose leaf houses ought to be supported if they are worthy of support; if they are not, they should be summarily sat upon. They are either instruments of good or for evil, and should be judged accordingly. They are purely business institutions, created and operated for purely business reasons. Neither the American Tobacco Company, nor any other tributary company, owns, or has ever owned, a cent of stock in either of the loose leaf houses here. They

are local enterprises, founded by local capital, and looking to local support for their prosperity. The times states this with abundant authority, and any body who disbelieves, or disputes it can by investigation, find out the exact facts for themselves. As a matter of truth and justice, it is well enough for the farmers, who are most vitally interested, to bear this in mind.

Neither do these loose leaf houses pretend to control prices. They could not, if they would, and would not if they could, for this would invariably array either the buyer or seller against them—in the end probably both, resulting eventually in their own destruction.

Whether prices are low or high, they are not the making of the warehouses, and they should not be held responsible. Their sole purpose is to sell the tobacco intrusted to them at the best prices obtainable, to collect their fees for their sales, and to see that the producer gets his pay for his tobacco.

The tobacco trust buys eighty per cent, of the Burley crop, and the dark pool controls the dark tobacco output. These two agencies absolutely dominate prices, and a careful investigation of the sale-figures of the Louisville warehouses, and the Glasgow loose leaf houses for the past season will convince any unprejudiced mind that tobacco sold higher in the Glasgow market, grade for grade and pound for pound, than in Louisville during the past season.

No further proof of this is needed than that at least two speculators, whose names the Times can give, bought their tobacco in the country last year, and sold in Louisville. This year, they will sell on the Glasgow market.

The editor of the Times himself, who was the proud possessor of a shirt-tail

full of tobacco last season, watched the Louisville and Glasgow markets through all the fall and winter of 1910, and finally sold in Glasgow by preference.

It is a conceded fact by all tobacco men that the Glasgow market outsold the Louisville market last season. It is fair to state that these same conditions apply to all the loose leaf markets in the State.

As to the costs of selling this crop, facts and figures will at once carry conviction of the advantages of the Glasgow market to any fair-minded man. In selling in a Glasgow loose leaf house, the farmer avoids all costs of hogheads, cost of prizing, cost of freights and drayage, cost of insurance and storage, while the cost of selling fees in loose leaf houses is less than one-half those of the Louisville warehouses. With the exception of the selling fees, which, as stated before, are about one-half the Glasgow market gives all the numerous expenses above enumerated, to the farmer.

They are charged against him in full if he ships to Louisville. These figures do not take into consideration the fact that the tobacco-raiser can bring his tobacco to Glasgow in the morning, sell his tobacco, put his money in the bank, and return to his home and fireside the same day, with little, if any, personal expense to himself. If he ships his crop to Louisville and travels up to see it sold, he loses from \$15 to \$50.

We present all these facts—and they are facts—to our farming friends for their consideration. Personally, it does not amount to a single whoop in hades to us where they sell their tobacco.

We earnestly desire them to receive the very highest returns for their crops that they can. But all else being equal, they ought, at all times, patronize those who are their neighbors and friends. When the advantages are all on their side in so doing their duty—both to themselves and to the public is doubly plain. Tobacco prices are not satisfactory any where, but they are just as good in Glasgow as elsewhere, and the Glasgow loose leaf houses are local institutions, asking and working for the patronage of their friends and neighbors. They should be given a square deal.

This editorial is not paid for, directly or indirectly. The loose leaf houses will be as much surprised at its appearance as will any one else. They have not asked for it, do not expect it and are not due it by any bond of business, or profit, between them and The Times. But right is right, and they should receive just fair and business-like treatment—exactly as any other business institution is entitled to it. They ought to prosper and they will prosper if the farmers will view the situation with clear, unbiased eyes and minds.

Starts Much Trouble.

If all people knew that neglect of constipation would result in severe indigestion, yellow jaundice or virulent liver trouble, they would soon take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end it. It's the only safe way. Best for biliousness headache, dyspepsia, chills and debility. 25c at Pauli Drug Co.

Two sales of the 1911 tobacco crop were made a few days ago from the Elroy section of the county to the loose leaf tobacco warehouse of Glasgow. John Garmon sold his Burley crop ranging in price from 8 to 15 cents, and John Lee Patton received from 7 to 8 for dark. Prices paid were highly satisfactory.

Guns And Ammunition

Cook Stoves and Heaters
Saddles, Harness, etc.

The Jeffries Hardware Stors.

LOUISVILLE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations on Live Stock

CATTLE	
Shipping steer.....	\$5.25@5.50
Beef steers.....	4.75@5.50
Fat heifers and cows.....	4.75@4.85
Cutters.....	2.50@3.75
Cannery.....	1.25@2.50
Bulls.....	3.75@4.00
Feeders.....	4.50@5.00
Stockers.....	3.00@4.05
Choice milch cows.....	30.00-42.50
Common to fair cows.....	10.00-20.00

HOGS

Choice 210 up.....	6.75
Mediums, 165 to 210.....	6.75
Pigs.....	4.50
Roughs.....	3.50

SHEEP AND LAMBS

Best lambs.....	4.00 5.00
Culls.....	2.50@3.00
Fat sheep.....	3.00-3.25

GRAIN.

Wheat.....	90
Corn.....	50

Local Market.

To-day.

Eggs.....	23
Hens.....	6
Chickens.....	6
Cocks.....	3
Turkeys.....	8
Geese.....	5
Ducks.....	7
Wool fall clipping.....	14
Wool spring clipping.....	27
Hides (green).....	72
Feathers.....	44
Ginseng.....	5.00
Beeswax.....	50
Yellow Root.....	3.25
May Apple (per lb).....	2

Regular Appointments.

Rev. C. F. Breeding, will preach each month as follows:
Hopewell, first Sunday.
Providence, second gunday.
Jamestown, fourth Sunday.

A True Saying.

The following item was clipped from an exchange, and it is as true as preaching:

A man who has no enemies is seldom good for any thing; he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character is one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks; he is always sure to have enemies. They are as necessary to him as fresh air; they keep him alive and active. A celebrated character who was surrounded by enemies, used to remark: "They are sparks which, if you do not blow, will go out of themselves."

Fourth Sunday Appointments.

Columbia, Rev. J. R. Crawford.
Columbia, Rev. Z. T. Williams.
Tabor, 11 a. m. Rev. J. W. Weldon.
Columbia, 7 p. m. Rev. J. W. Weldon.
Jamestown, Rev. C. F. Breeding.

Pay up your accounts this week and get a chance on a \$35 Sewing machine.

Frank Sinclair.

WE PAY EXPRESS
ORDER YOUR CLOTHES
BY MAIL FROM US AND
SAVE MONEY.

We Handle None But the Best.

Our stocks are so large that you have every style and pattern, and size, and shape from which to select; and we make buying BY MAIL, just as easy and satisfactory as you can do it in the store. We have special things that you can get NOWHERE ELSE, such as:

Levy's Special
Suits for Men
at.....

\$15

Levy's Special Boys'
Suits with 2 pairs
of Pants.....

\$5

and all the Leading Lines of

FURNISHINGS, HATS AND SHOES.

CATALOG FREE.

We issue a large illustrated catalog, which we send free on request.

Mention this paper and write us fully for anything you want in our line, and you'll get a prompt and satisfactory answer. And if anything you buy here is not exactly what you want it may be returned and your MONEY will be immediately REFUNDED.

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A House Established 50 Years Ago. The Largest in Its Line.

The
Bright
Spot.
LEVY'S
LOUISVILLE,
KY.

R. R. Young sold to John A. Mitchell,

Green county, one Aberdeen bull for

\$55.00 he sold Judge Geo. Herriford

one heifer same stock for \$38.00.

Mr. Luther Potts, was here from

Creelboro last Wednesday. He stated

that the first steam boat of the fall

landed at Creelboro on the 14th.

Have reduced prices on all millinery

stock to close it out. Our latest pur-

chases are included in this sale. Stock

must be closed by December 15. Now

is the time to get bargains in Ladies

and Children's trimmed hats.

Mrs. George Staples.

ONE WAY OF SAVING A BABY—FREE TO TRY

The mother does not live who would not do all in her power to keep her child healthy, but often she does not know how. So when a doctor of standing points the way all can afford to listen.

It is an accepted fact that nine out of ten of the troubles of infants and children is intestinal. You notice it by the fact that the child is constipated, it belches, is peevish and cries. Don't give a remedy that contains an opiate, because the child will get in the habit of needing it, and don't become alarmed and run at once for a doctor.

Try a scientific laxative first. Give a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the remedy that is intended

for the use of children. It is mild, gentle and non-griping. The remedy is absolutely pure and is guaranteed in every particular. Mrs. Toomey of Emlington, Pa., and Mrs. Fred Crows of Alanson, Mich., never give their children anything else. These are only a few among thousands of women.

You can buy a fifty cent or one dollar bottle of any nearby druggist, for they have all sold it for a generation, but if you want to test it on your child first send your address to Dr. Caldwell and he will cheerfully send you a free sample bottle.

Address him Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 402 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

HIGH PRICED PEACHES.

The Ones They Had In London, Perhaps, but Not In New York.

They walked into the breakfast room at one of the big New York hotels the other day—lively, precise and querulous. They had just returned from a tour of Europe and gave that continent the big talk at every chance.

"Have you no South African peaches?" they asked plaintively. "We have been stopping at the Savoy in London, and there were plenty of South African peaches."

The hotel manager was found. He hastened to the complaining ones. Certainly the hotel had South African peaches. They were imported especially for the hotel guests; came from the same peach orchard that the Savoy's peaches did. The faces of the traveled persons did not light up with joy and appreciation, as one would think.

"How much are they?" they asked with a singular timidity.

"Three dollars each," said the hotel manager. The traveled persons promptly protested. "But we only paid—baw—\$2.50 for them at the Savoy," said they. The hotel manager expressed his regret at the overcharge. He said they might have them at the same price that they paid at the Savoy in London, and how many would they like to have?

"Haw, Alfred," said one of the plaintive traveled persons to the other plaintive traveled person, "let us have—haw—one of those dear old fashioned breakfasts of ham and eggs."

"Right, old dear," said Alfred.

The hotel manager went away grinning softly to himself. He had never had any peaches from South Africa.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

POSTAL PUZZLES.

They Were Easy Reading For Uncle Sam's Clever Officials.

A letter with the addressee's face roughly drawn on the envelope and the words "Baltimore, Md." following wasn't too great a puzzle for the men who decipher mail addresses for Uncle Sam. The letter was sent from Clarksburg, W. Va., by J. M. Crouch. When it reached the Baltimore post office the postmaster said it had to be delivered. Several of the experts were puzzling over how that trick could be turned when the mail carrier in whose district a big hotel is walked up to a group around the man holding the letter and said, "Why, that's Sam Hoover, chief clerk of the hotel." And it was for Sam, who opened it and learned that his friend wished to engage a room for that night. When Crouch arrived at the hotel the room was ready for him.

About twenty years ago a European peasant mailed on the other side of the Atlantic a letter the envelope of which bore this sort of address:

HANS SIEGLICH,
First House in America.

It was easy for New York postoffice men, the first house in America to immigrants being Castle Garden, where they were then received. In Castle Garden Hans was found without delay.—New York Press.

Soluble Glass.

In 1818 a German professor stumbled upon the discovery of soluble glass, which he made from silica with soda and potash combined. This is now extensively used for rendering woodwork incombustible and marble and plaster secure against atmospheric agents, as a vehicle for mineral colors, in a kind of fresco painting to be exposed to the weather, in the manufacture of artificial stone and in the composition of fireproof cements for stoves, etc.

About thirty years ago it was discovered that glass might be rendered exceedingly hard by dipping it in oil when at a certain degree of temperature. The particles, however, seem to be put in a state of high tension, and the whole may suddenly fly into a thousand pieces.

The Romany Rye.

The first notice of gypsies which occurs in European literature is from the pen of an Austrian monk about 1122. They are described by him in very uncomplimentary terms as Ishmaelites and brasers, who go peddling through the wide world, having neither house nor home, cheating the people with their tricks and deceiving mankind, but not openly." Having got a bad name, they seem to have been in the middle ages treated everywhere with systematic harshness. In England the most barbarous decrees against them were issued, even as late as the days of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth.—London Globe.

Well Qualified.

Father—Well, my son, you have now got your commission and are prepared to join your regiment and fight for the glory of our country. Do you think you have the necessary qualifications? Young Officer—Well, I should think so. I am the champion long distance runner of our club.—London Mail.

Virtue.

Virtue consists in making desire subordinate to duty, passion to principle. The pillars of character are moderation, temperance, chastity, simplicity, self control. Its method is self denial.

Too Risky.

"We should close our eyes to the unrighteous things in life."

"Too risky. I tried that once and slipped on a banana peel."—Washington Herald.

A man should be upright, not have to be kept straight.—Marcus Aurelius.

REMEMBER

THAT

The Adair County News

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Nyals " " "	" "	25c
A. D. S. " " "	" "	25c
Rexal " " "	" "	19c
Wampoles Wine Cod Liver Oil	Bottle	83c
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Nyals " Cod Liver Oil	" "	50-100
" Wine " "	" "	100
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" Emulsion " " "	" "	50c
A. D. S. " " "	" "	83c
" " "	" "	83c
Vinol	" "	1.00

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CITY HALL PHARMACY, Sixth & Jefferson, LOUISVILLE, KY.

L. & N. Time Card

In effect Monday, Dec. 31, 1908.

SOUTH BOUND

LV. LOUISVILLE	—AR. LEBANON
No. 27	7:00 am
No. 23	8:15 am
No. 79	5:05 pm
No. 21	8:00 pm
No. 93	6:30 pm

NORTH BOUND

LV. LEBANON	—AR. LOUISVILLE
No. 24	5:45 am
No. 78	7:22 am
No. 28	4:30 pm
No. 22	6:28 pm
No. 92	7:22 am

No. 92 and 93 are Sunday trains only.

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W. M. WILMORE, Prop.

First-Class Table
Good Sample Room
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Reasonable Rates

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Fistula, Poll-evil, Spavin or any surgical work done at fair prices. I am well fixed to take care of stock. Money due when work is done or stock removed from stables.

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We can also give liberal combination rate with Daily or Sunday Courier Journal. Write Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky., for free sample copy of edition you desire, but be sure to send your subscription order to this paper to the Courier.

Couldn't Walk!

"I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women.

Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic. Try it! Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. JES

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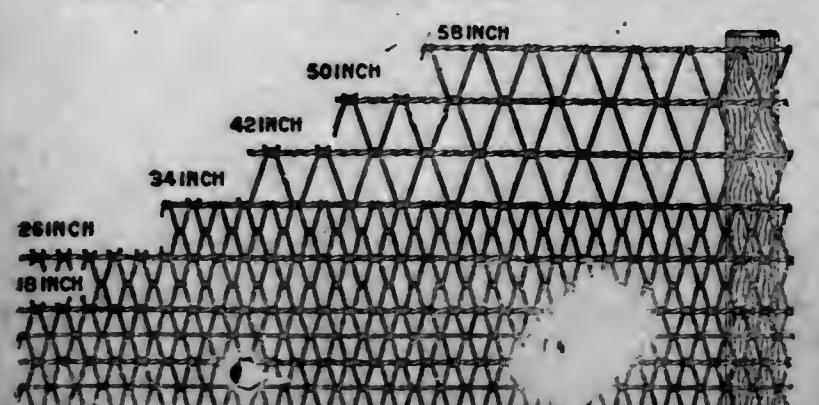
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26 INCHES HIGH AT 17 CENTS PER ROD

We will save you money on a 26 inch HOG PROOF FENCE as long as our stock of 26 inch fence lasts. We carry in stock all heights and styles of Ellwood and Square Mesh Fences.



Hardware, Farm Implements and Roofing.

DEHLER BROS.,

116 East Market Street, Between First and Brook.
Louisville, Ky.

TALES OF SPOOKS

The Deputy Death Sent to the Second Lord Lyttleton.

WARNED HIM AND VANISHED.

And Just When He Thought He Had "Jockeyed the Ghost" the Prediction Became a Fact—Story of a Specter Dog and the Legend of Lady Howard.

Belief in specters, phantoms and apparitions still lingers in many parts of England. We scoff at ghost stories as stuff that is "considered ridiculous by all persons of sound education and common sense," and yet mixed in with the legends of wreaths and hellhounds are some true tales that are hard to explain from the standpoint of natural cause and effect.

A strange story is that told of the notorious second Lord Lyttleton, who is said to have been as evil as his father was the reverse. He died when in his prime under the following well attested circumstances: A few days before his death Lord Lyttleton saw enter his room a woman who told him that on the third day after her appearance he would die. He was very much frightened and extremely depressed by the occurrence, but on the morning of the third day his fears had abated somewhat, and he had to breakfast with him a party which included Lady Flood, Lord Fortescue and two of the Misses Amphlett, to whom he said, "If I live over tonight I shall have jockeyed the ghost, for this is the third day." In the forenoon the party set out to Pit Place, Lord Lyttleton's country seat near Epsom, and were not long arrived when his lordship had a suffocating fit, but recovered sufficiently to dine with his friends at 5 o'clock.

By what is described as "a friendly trick" the watches and clocks throughout the house were advanced half an hour. The evening passed, and Lord Lyttleton's spirits recovered their usual gayety. At half past 11 he retired, and, according to his valet's report, "he kept every now and then looking at his watch. * * * Within a minute or two of 12 by his watch he asked to look at mine. * * * His lordship then put both to his ear to make certain that they went. When it was near the real hour of 12 he said: 'Come; I'll wait no longer. Get me my medicine. I'll take it and try to sleep.' It appears that the valet stirred the draft with a toothpick, and thus angered Lord Lyttleton, who sent him for a spoon. When the man returned he found his master in a fit. Instead of attempting to relieve him he ran for help, and when he returned with the alarmed guests Lord Lyttleton was dead.

A peculiar class of apparition in which many persons believed is that of specter dogs, which are again divided into three kinds: (1) Black dogs that are fiends in disguise; (2) evil spirits that hunt souls in this guise; (3) spirits of the wicked departed made to take this shape for their sins. These black dogs are of all sorts and sizes, big dogs and little dogs, long haired dogs and short haired dogs, meek dogs and fierce dogs, but as a rule the standard specter hound is huge, most ferocious looking and shaggy like a wolf, and, we are told, packs of these hellhounds have been seen, sometimes hunted by a huntsman whose description much resembles the popular conception of the devil.

A famous story is told of a goblin hound which used to inhabit an old mansion at Lyme Regis, in Dorset, that had been partly demolished and turned into a farmhouse, in which lived an old drunken farmer. Having been urged to drive out the black dog by his companions, he seized the poker and rushed at the dog, which sprang up instantly and rushed upstairs, followed by the tipsy farmer. It fled into an attic and, hey presto, jumped clean through the ceiling. The angry farmer struck at the place when, to his amazement, down fell from the hole he had made an old fashioned money box, which proved to be full of gold and silver coins of the reign of Charles I. The dog was never again seen in the house, but it is said to haunt a lane which leads to it, where it can be seen at midnight and which bears the name of "Dog lane," while a local inn displays the sign "The Black Dog Inn."

Lady Howard, who lived in the reign of the first James and was as famous for her wit as for her beauty and her wealth, was also possessed of a good many bad qualities. She had four husbands, whom she killed off rather rapidly, and was very cruel to her only daughter. For her sins she was transformed when she died—so the story runs—into a black dog, and at midnight she runs between Fitzford, her one time residence, and Oakhampton park in order to carry to the place from which she started a single blade of grass. This she is doomed to do until she has removed every blade of grass from the park.—London Globe.

Easy Mark For Charley. Mrs. Green—I tell you it's nice to have a husband who isn't afraid to praise you up to people. Why, only yesterday I heard Charley telling Mrs. Jones that I was getting to be a regular Xantippe.

Mrs. Wise—A Xantippe! Do you know who she was?

Mrs. Green—Oh, yes; I told Charley I'd overheard him, and he explained that Xantippe was the goddess of youth and beauty.—Boston Transcript.

The unspoken word never does harm.—Kosuth.

THEIR LAST HANDCLASP.

The Final Meeting of Charles A. Dana and Jacob Riis.

I like to think of my last meeting with Charles A. Dana, the "old chieftain" as he was always called in the office. In all the years I was on the Sun I do not think I had spoken with him a half dozen times. When he wanted anything of me personally his orders were very brief and to the point. It was generally something—a report to be digested or the story of some social experiment—which showed me that in his heart he was faithful to his early love. He had been in his youth, as everybody knows, an enthusiastic reformer, a member of the Brook Farm community. But if he thought I saw he let no sign escape him. He hated shams. Perhaps I was on trial all the time. If so I believe that he meant to tell me in that last handshake that he had not found me wanting. It was on the stairs in the Sun office that we met. I was going up; he was coming down—going home to die. He knew it. In me there was no suspicion of the truth when I came upon him at the turn of the stairs, stumbling along in a way very unlike the springy step of the old chieftain. I hardly knew him when he passed, but as he turned and held out his hand I saw that it was Mr. Dana, looking somehow older than I had ever seen him and changed. I took off my hat, and we shook hands.

"Well," he said, "have you reformed everything to suit you, straightened out every kink in town?"

"Pretty nearly," I said, falling into his tone of banter, "all except the Sun office. That is left yet and as bad as ever."

"Ha!" he laughed. "You come on. We are ready for you. Come right along!" And with another hearty handshake he was gone. He never saw the Sun office again.

It was the only time he had ever held out his hand to me after that first meeting of ours when I was a lonely lad, nearly thirty years before. That time there was a dollar in it, and I spurned it. This time I like to believe his heart was in it. And I took it gladly and gratefully.—Jacob A. Riis, "The Making of an American."

THE LAND OF CHEESE.

Switzerland Has the Proud Honor of Deserving This Title.

Cheese, although an important product of our dairy farms and a reasonably popular article of diet in the United States, has never held quite the position with us given it in some European countries.

English and Germans are far greater consumers of cheese than we, while both are surpassed by Norwegians. But above all Switzerland is the land of cheese. On more than one occasion travelers have dwelt upon the functions, social and sentimental as well as astronomical, performed by the cheese of Zermatt—that remarkable cheese which is so hard that it has to be scraped with a knife or cleft with an ax.

It is said by one authority that the patrician rank of a Swiss family in that part of the confederation is estimated by the age of its cheese, and the greater the respect due to or the affection for a guest the older is the cheese set before him. There are said to be families who own cheese that dates back to the time of the first French revolution, which is served only on solemn occasions, such as christenings, weddings or funerals.

There are in each pantry at least as many cheeses as there are boys and girls in the family, for at the birth of every child a cheese is made, which is named after the newcomer and is first cut into on his or her wedding day, on which festive occasion all guests partake of a piece of the groom's and the bride's cheeses in order to secure for them all earthly thrills and happiness. The rest is served as a token of friendly souvenir and heartfelt mourning after the tomb has closed over his or her mundane career.—New York Tribune.

New Mexico's Early Name.

What a pity the name "New Mexico" cannot be changed to "Cibola!" (Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California—Cibola!) How well these would sound in the already musical roll call of the states! Such was the primeval name, and the country was known as the "Land of the Seven Golden Cities of Cibola," after Vaca brought the first reports of its marvels into Mexico.

The sensitive imaginations of the Spaniards, whetted by the tales told by Vaca and inspired to new flights by an occasional Indian's romancing, pictured seven noble cities, each as large and as beautiful as the City of Mexico. Fancy painted mirages wherein were gold and silver and rare gems without limit.—D. H. MacAdam in Metropolitan Magazine.

Enlightening the Minister.

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Bobby to the minister.

"Indeed!" laughed the clergyman, amused at the little boy's artlessness.

"And what kind of pie, Bobby?"

"It's a new kind. Ma was talking this morning about pa bringing you to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought, and ma said she'd make him eat humble pie before the day was over, and I suppose we're going to have it for dinner."

In the Future.

Magistrate—What! Drunk again? When you were here last time you promised to sign the pledge. Prisoner—Well, I'm goin' to, yer honor, just as soon as I learn to write. I've been takin' lessons, but I haven't made much progress yet.—Toledo Blade.

The unspoken word never does harm.—Kosuth.

BRAINY PAUPERS.

Brilliant Inventors Who Reaped Pitiful Rewards.

DIED IN POVERTY AND WANT.

Some Men of Genius Who Were Doomed to End Their Days in Obscurity, While Their Fruitful Ideas Made Millions and Fame For Others.

Now and again a man is born whose brain fairly bubbles with inventive genius. New ideas stream from him, and all branches of science are mastered with hardly an effort.

Such was Frederic Martino, one of those many brilliant Italians who left their native land to seek fortune in a foreign country.

Martino came to England, and his name is most familiar from the Martini-Henry rifle, the breechblock of which was one of his numerous inventions.

It is an irony of fate that Martino's name should go down to posterity solely through a warlike invention which he himself thought little of when his greatest work was done in the cause of peace, for Martino was the discoverer of the process for converting basic slag into manure, a discovery which has put millions into the pockets of German manufacturers, but from which he himself, it is stated, never reaped a penny.

The fluted rib for umbrellas, a new process for the extraction of nickel from its ore, a new development of platinoid—immensely important in electric work—and a brilliant invention for the reduction of gold ore, these are only a few of Martino's discoveries. And yet he was so lacking in business capacity that in spite of his extraordinary output of valuable ideas he died at Glasgow in 1903 a comparatively poor and obscure man, while dozens of others have been made richer by his genius.

In 1860 the chemist Lenoir patented a motor driven by an explosive mixture of air and gas. He used electric ignition obtained from a battery and a Ruhmkorff coil, actuating a sparking plug very similar to that in use in the modern motor. The system of valves by means of which the suction of the piston drew in the charge of gas for the next explosion was also designed by Lenoir.

In 1862 he actually produced a car which, if crude, was similar in all respects to that in use today, save that he employed coal gas instead of petrol, and this he actually drove himself through the streets of Paris.

Yet for reasons similar to those which caused the failure of Martino he never received the reward of his genius, and it was left for Daimler, nearly thirty years later, to produce the first of the practicable autocars.

Lenoir died in 1900, poor and unknown.

Three years later, in 1903, the life of George Shergold came to an end in Gloucester workhouse. Shergold, originally a shoemaker, was the inventor of the safety bicycle. He built a machine of this order in the year 1876, the front wheel of which was twenty-seven inches and the rear wheel some thirty-one inches in diameter.

In 1900, when it first became generally known that the man whose invention had made millions for others was as poor as when he had cobbled shoes, a public subscription was raised, and for some time an allowance of 5 shillings a week was made to Shergold. But the funds became exhausted, and poor Shergold ended his life in the workhouse.

How many people have ever even heard of Scheele? Yet this poor Swedish chemist was perhaps the greatest discoverer of facts that the world has ever known.

We always hear in England that Priestley was the discoverer of oxygen. Yet Scheele made this most important of all chemical discoveries simultaneously with Priestley. And it was Scheele who discovered chlorine gas. Chlorine is perhaps the most important of all gases in commercial chemistry. It is the great bleacher that gives us white linen or white straw hats. It is also the best disinfectant known. It is essential to the manufacture of the great pain killer, chloroform, and it is used extensively for the extraction of gold from its ores.

Chlorine's value to the world has been incalculable, yet Scheele, the man who discovered it, lived hungry and died a pauper.

Professor Gore died a comparatively poor man, yet Gore was the inventor of the modern safety match, of the method of electrodepositing commonly known as electroplating and of many other processes which have put millions into the pockets of manufacturers. Gore's book, "Electrometallurgy," published in 1870, is still a standard work on the subject.—London Authors.

Value of Cinders.

A few years ago great heaps of cinders piled up, often being dumped into low places where new earth was needed. Manufacturing concerns were glad to get rid of the accumulations. But now the cinders are in great demand for use in the foundation for cement and concrete work. They form a perfect drainage material; and it has been found that frost acts very lightly on them. Furthermore, concrete work in which cinders are used is said to be of extreme durability. When cinders are ground and mixed with cement the mass becomes very hard.

The road to success is as easy as the road to ruin.—Benjamin Franklin.

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